

Listen

Listen.

On the one hand
There is the bandage around
Something to be said for
Caution. Caution is
Something or other
Which,
When you come to look at it logically
Is gone.

 & yet from the opposite point of
 view i think i can see (far away
 way in the distance) what
You are talking about.

On the other hand (which
Is also bandaged)
There is
Whatever i was saying
Before i caught

your

Proempoeam

eye.

Your head is a nightclub
You see, & inside
the nightclub
there are
little red lights
on every table
glasses tinkle
there is also background music
and although they all
converse in gentle voices
you can not hear what they say.

But when the club is closed
& everyone has gone,
the sole remaining waiter
slyly dons his early morning madness
& begins to scream.

Effortlessly the great Dictator
baits you,
and you bite.

-- daevid allen